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I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Thursday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my perky, delicious boobs.

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A few years ago, I never would have thought that I'd be having a three-way with two men, let alone two as young and hung as these two. When I knew I wanted to do it, I practiced with a couple dildos. One in my pussy and one in my ass, and I liked it.































40+ #59

LOVE IS REAL, ISN'T IT?



I'm writing to tell you guys that last night was our first night together and it was heaven. After months of phone calls, we finally got the opportunity to be together—and alone. I arrived first and almost went insane waiting for her to arrive. I waited in the hotel lobby for her cab, or should I say I paced the hotel lobby. Every car that pulled up, I was at the door looking for her. When she finally did arrive, my

heart stopped beating, my palms became sweaty and my mouth dropped to the floor. My body began to ache with desire and a tingle grew in my loins. I knew we would finally share each other's bodies like no two people have ever shared before.

On the way to our room, we talked and laughed and walked the hallway as if on air. The view from the room was beautiful but it mattered not. We spent a wonderful evening exploring each other. We had a very romantic dinner as we teased each other through it all. I never knew food could be so sensual. Then we explored each other's bodies even more until the early morning hours.

As I slowly wake up after only 2 hours sleep, my eyes adjust to the early morning sun that is streaming through the wide

windows. I can hear the sea washing onto the beach adjacent to our hotel. I watch her sleeping for a while, admiring her smooth skin, her breasts as they sit perfectly, rising and falling with every breath she took. Gazing down to her hips and pussy, I have to chuckle to myself at the tattoo on her hip. It is a red heart hidden in the leaves and petals of a rose. Bending down I lick the tattoo. Still asleep, she turns with her back to me.

Sweeping her hair to one side, I kiss the back of her neck; a small moan escapes her sleepy lips. As my lips kiss and gently bite her shoulders, which I know drives her crazy, I put my hands onto her nipples, and just let my fingers rest there. She pushes her soft ass cheeks into me and I hear her moan "mmmmmmm." She lifts her leg slightly; her hand guides me to her sweet pussy pushing back against me. We hug slowly but deeply. I am still kissing her neck and shoulders, my palms remain on her hard nipples, as she tries to get me to rub them harder.

Her breathing increases as our pace increases. I whisper in her ear "I love you." With each loving stroke of her pussy, my feelings for her deepen as well. Her fingers are on her clit as I thrust my fingers in and out of her. I stop to allow her hand to squeeze my hand for a couple of seconds. "Please keep fucking me, baby." she whispers. I do as I am told.

Her hips push back hard, forcing my

40+: Mikayla, you obviously like sex?

Mikayla: Oh yes, yes I do. It's what we were put on this earth to do. To give ourselves and our bodies to others who share our Dreams dreams. are what you make of them. It is what brings imagination and reality together for the body and soul to enjoy. They define who you'll be. They define the human spirit.

fingers deeper into her. As her ass circles around my loins, her pussy starts to pulse around me. Herr moans become louder and so do mine.

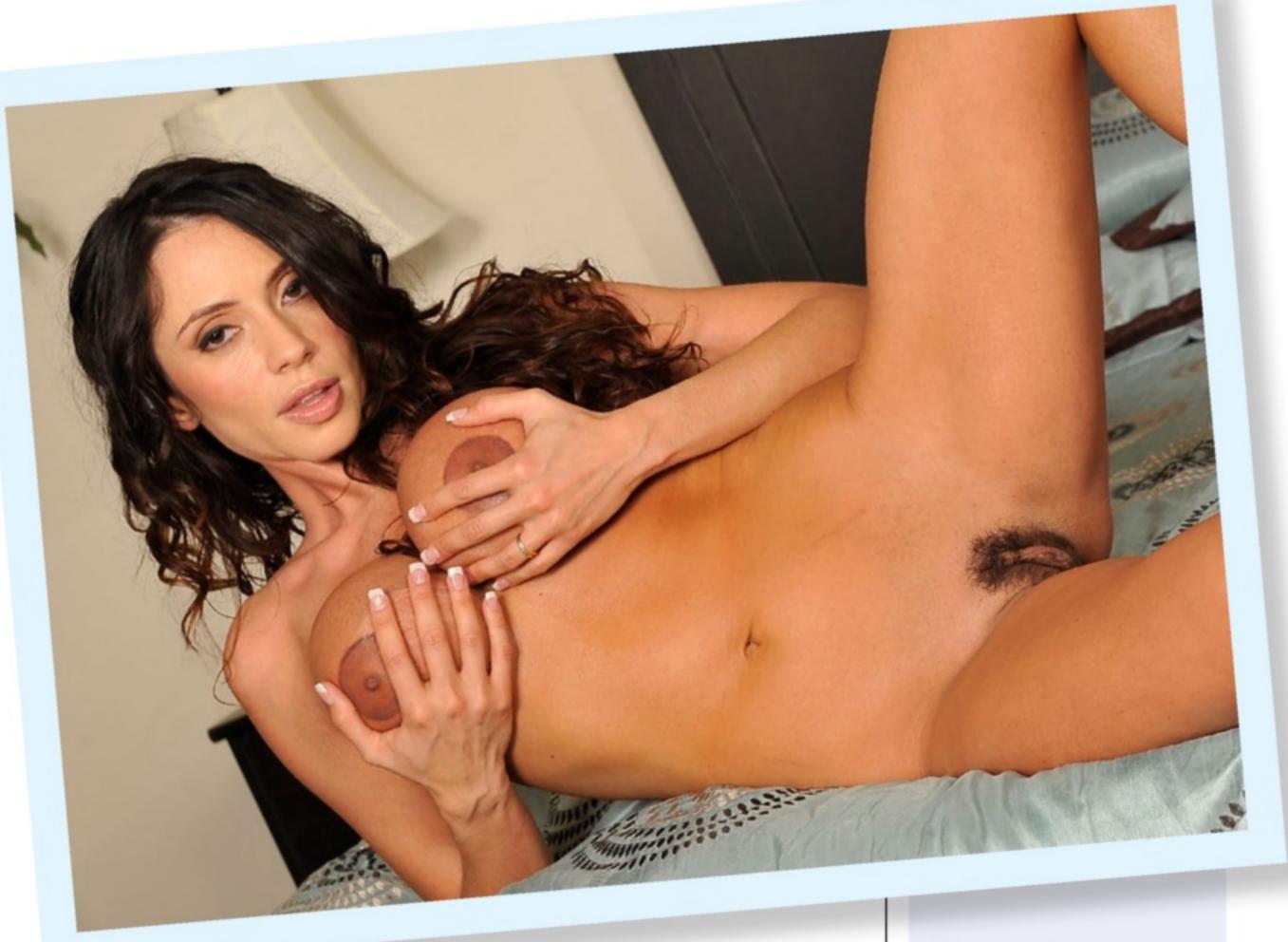
Her fingers go back to her clit as her climax approaches. I feel her body shuddering and give in to rubbing her nipples harder. "Oh, do it harder, baby." she pleads. Her body goes rigid and she lets out a low moan, we cum together. I thrust in one last time and cum deep inside her. Her pussy pulses around my hand as it drenches me with her love juices.

Involuntarily, my arms hold her so close. I can't describe the feeling of euphoria that runs through me as I listen to her breathing, and the sound of the waves on the beach. I am in heaven with her — my love. I want it to last forever, but it cannot. We both have lives to get back to. Maybe someday, we will be together and this healing will continue forever. For now, I will enjoy all of her that I can.

- for Melinda from Steven

Ed — We received this letter as an email a few months ago and could not decide whether to run it or not. There was no name or signature on it. The cancellation on the envelope was from Loveland, OH. (really).

We passed it around the office a few times, having everyone read it. Some said it read like a wishful thinking. Others saw it as a mantra, while some others felt their own id and libido tested. So please read it with an open mind and let it speak to you.



I'M A BREASTS MAN

I love telling this to people, so I'm writing to you. My wife has the most perfectly beautiful breasts in the whole world. That's why I married her. They are big, but not too big, with perfectly round areolas that are three shades darker than her skin color. In the very center are her one-half inch long nipples that fit perfectly into my mouth.

With that said, let me tell you how I make love to them. Her nipples jump to attention as I slowly suck on them. My hands massage and cup her breasts and she'll begin to moan and purr. I work my way down to her tummy, but that is just a tease. I head back up to those luscious mounds and bury my face in them making soft motorboat sounds with my mouth and tongue. It tickles her and we laugh. Then I'll get on my knees and straddle her and she'll push her breasts together as my cock fucks her between them. She'll reach under me and play with my balls as her mouth sucks the tip of my cock. She'll work me until I cum and spurt on her breasts. I use her nipples as a bull's eye target – and score!

- Salvatore, Charlotte, NC

Dear editors,

Gotta love Ariella from your last issue (Ed. – 40+ #59). She is so hot that I burned my hand turning the page. But seriously, I love well-tanned women with big dark areolas and she fits the bill perfectly, let alone being so beautiful and sexual. But the bright spot, or should I say the dark spot, for me is her pubic hair. It's an interesting coif and it surprised me how much it turned me on. It was like a bull's eye. It leads the eye right to her clit and gives the tongue a spot to focus on.

Douglas, Boise



COULD IT BE HER?

I'm not writing for advice or anything, but when your magazine showed up at my house last week, I just had to. My husband brought your magazine home. Actually, he brought home less than half of it. He showed me what he had and insisted that the cover model, Mikayla, was his old college sweetheart except that she had short back then. He said it was more than twenty years ago that they split. They were in their early twenties and she moved to NYC while he stayed here in Houston.

He said a co-worker had the issue and my husband ripped out the pages of her so he could look at them more closely. He said he looked at the photos for a while and could not determine if it was her. We talked about it at dinner that night and I got curious too, especially when he said she was quite conservative and didn't think she could ever pose nude, let alone have pictures of her having sex in a men's magazine or videos.

I'm writing to ask if the other letter I've enclosed can be forwarded to her? You may read it since it's not sealed, if you wish. If not, then could our name and phone number be forwarded to her? My husband said you're not allowed to forward mail. We'll just hope that she'll get in touch with us. While I'm not that keen on bringing her back into his or our life, I am also curious if it could be her after hearing about her for twenty years.

Thanking you in advance for your consideration and assistance.

- Tina, Houston



CAN I JOIN IN?

I've never written to a magazine before but when I saw the girl-on-girl photos of Britney and Sara, I creamed my pants after only three pages. What a couple of hotties they are. They're like a super-models with better assets, and it looks like they really are into each other. I really dig how they sixty-nine each other, and then when they lick each other in those upside-down poses, I can see both of their pussies. I can just see my finger probing inside their pussies while my tongue licks them. Yummy. Their poses are so hot and inviting that I can see myself kneeling in front of them with my big rocket aimed at their pink targets.

Then I'd grab their ankles and hold their legs back and pound it inside each one of them. Then I'd push their ankles down next to their ears and then pull them wide as I thrust and pump them all day long. Then I would cum all over their bald pussies. Damn, now I have to get a tissue and clean off the page.

- Allan, Memphis

Dear 40+,

I love watching lesbians fuck each other. I don't know why more ladies don't do it. Especially if they even think they may ne bisexual. If I was female, I'd love to have my pussy licked by another woman. I like a woman licking me as a man!

Georges, NYC

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my man, my other man, and my husband

Living with Ryan, I found that we really were in love and got married after two years of living together. I ran a gift shoppe (yes - shoppe) while Ryan was an advertising brand manager for a large agency. His job kept him very busy and he was on the road for at least a week or two each month. We live in Orlando and while it's a good size city, we feel like we know pretty much everyone in it.

As Ryan and I talked over the months, I learned that we each had a number of sexual partners. My first was at the age of eighteen with another student at my first year in college. We shacked up for a whole weekend, and back then, that was pretty adventurous for me. Since then, I've been attracted to many different types of men, and even sampled a woman or two. While I find women attractive and good lovers, there's just something about a man and a hard fleshy, cock that drives me wild. For the past three years, a man from up the street has been coming into my shop pretty regularly. First I thought he was a competitor with his own shop, but found out, as we talked one Sunday morning, that he was a buyer for a department store who wanted to keep current on the gift merchandise that was floating around the region.

He was quite handsome and in great shape for his 44 years. His name was Kurt and I found myself checking him out more and more. I would tell Ryan when Kurt would stop in the shop. One morning before going to work, Ryan says to me, "I think you're attracted to Kurt, aren't you?" I never lied to Ryan before because I loved him too much and he's given me a great life. "I guess I've talked too much about him and maybe you think so. But I do admit that I find him to be quite attractive." I said.

We talked some more, touching hands and caressing cheeks. Even though Ryan and I didn't have an open marriage, we had tried swapping with a couple in the town where we previously lived. We even went to strip clubs where I would buy lap dances for my man. That was all great fun, but we've settled down into a more mundane existence that we both acknowledge. Unfortunately, our lives and careers do keep us in that "rut." Looking at me over his coffee cup, Ryan says that he doesn't mind if I see him, but with a few conditions. The first was that we were very discreet about it. No screwing around in the shop or even in town, and do not to bring another man into our

house without his knowing about it. I was very surprised as to what I was hearing from Ryan, but I was getting very excited inside. I got to the shop a little late that morning and anxiously waited for Kurt to stop by. The afternoon drifted by and no Kurt. But as I was closing, I see his convertible pulling into the parking lot and the door slam as he got out.

"I was hoping to catch you. I found a great shop in St. Cloud that I thought might be worth checking out and I though you might be interested." he said. We made small talk until I got up the nerve to tell him about my conversation with Ryan. He didn't have much to say. It was a surprise to him too, but before we left, he told me that he'd love to take me up on it. That he kept coming back to my shop because he wanted to see me, too. We agreed to meet on Tuesday night since Ryan was to be out of town for the week.

That Tuesday I rushed home, cleaned up and made myself smell good, too. It was the middle of August and very warm and humid so I was able to get away with a thin summer dress with just my panties and bra underneath. "I hope everything turns out well for you tonight." Ryan said as we spoke on the phone. I smiled and gave him a big air kiss through the phone as I headed off to meet Kurt.

We get to the shop in St. Cloud and looked around. I told him I knew of this shop and had been here a couple years ago. He mentioned that they seemed to have grown quite a bit in the last year. After we looked around and bought some small tchotchkes just to make our trip legit, we got into Kurt's huge Escalade and he drove us to somewhere he had already planned. So on the way back to Orlando, we stopped in Kissimmee and he pulled into this beautiful tropical park. He pulled out a bottle of wine and some fruit and cheese stashed in a cooler and asked if I would join him in the back. The back seat of the SUV was huge, like a black living room sofa.

We sat on the big back seat and right away Kurt started caressing my breasts as we kissed. My nipples were already erect and I felt my pussy getting moist as he worked his fingers around my nipples. Kurt soon had my dress unbuttoned and was slipping my bra straps down to kiss and caress my breasts. I quickly threw off the dress, then took off my bra. I lay back in just my sheer lace panties as

he worked his way down to remove them.

As he sucked on my nipples, I felt myself becoming wet. He kissed his way down my body, pulling my panties down as he got there then he kissed the lips of my pussy. I love having my pussy licked and Kurt knew just what he was doing as he tongue-fucked me. I came immediately. I felt for Kurt's cock, undoing his belt and his pants, pulling them and his boxers down. His cock sprang out. I bent down and kissed it, then took it in my mouth and sucked. In between sucks, I used my hands to stroke and squeeze it at the same time. After several minutes we stopped to reposition ourselves. He moved over me and I felt the big head of his cock between my open pussy lips. Then he pushed gently and guided it into me. He eased it in as far as it would go. I grabbed him and pulled his hips hard into me so I could feel him all the way in.



After many minutes, I moved and he slipped out, but that just gave me the opportunity to grab his organ and pull it into my mouth. I began to suck and lick him. I pulled his legs out and forced him on his back on the seat. I now had direct access to his balls and started licking them. I rolled them around using my tongue and he gave out a loud squeal. I kissed the area below his balls while stroking his cock with both hands. He bent his legs back and grabbed them behind the knees pulling is butt more into the air. Taking his cue, I licked around his butthole making it pulse. I played around there for a few minutes as we fixed eyes on each other. Working my way back past his balls back to his throbbing cock, I stuffed it down my throat.

After ten minutes of my superb cock-sucking, he pulls my head off, sits up a little and pulls my hips so I would sit on him. Once again his hard cock slides inside of my pussy. I rode him like a cowboy rides a bronco bracing myself

on the seat-back. I murmured and groaned into his ear as we fucked hard for more than thirty minutes. The car windows were so fogged up, beads started running down from all the moisture we had built up. Kurt finally came. "I'm coming, I'm coming!" as I felt his cock give one last mighty thrust. I fell over on top of him playing with his balls for that final release. We gathered up our clothes and ourselves and he drove me back to my car at my shop in Orlando. Sitting in the parking lot, he asked if he could see me again. I said I would like that and invited him into my store to make the next arrangement.

I got home after midnight that night and found Ryan in the living room waiting for me like a doting parent. Apparently he had come home early from his trip to Miami. "I trust your evening went well?" he quizzes. "Yes, it did." I replied. As I took off my dress I was naked underneath.

I had not put my bra and panties back on. I sat on the sofa next to him and took the book from his lap. As I lifted it, I could see that he had a major erection under it. I grabbed is cock and slowly started stroking it. I whispered the events of the evening in his ear and could feel him getting even harder. While I was describing my initial blow job, Ryan pulls me on top of him and in one swift motion I mount him and he jams his throbbing cock inside my as;s. I squeal and let him have his way. He deserved it.

I enjoyed both Kurt and Ryan for several months before Kurt left for Texas to take care of his ailing mother. Ryan sensed that my mood had changed and I was sad almost every day. He asked if a new car would cheer me up and I said that it didn't matter to me. After some coaxing, he convinced me and we drove to the local BMW dealer. Ryan was a man

of his word, and after a few hours we had secured me a new car and I was smiling again. Ryan went out to his car to get his checkbook for the down payment and I was alone with the salesman. He was a young, preppy looking kid. Kai was probably 28 years old and let slip that his dad owned the dealership. We flirted innocently until Ryan came back. Signed and sealed, I left in my new car and took in the smell of it all the way home. It made me excited and my mind drifted back to the young salesman.

When we got home I thanked Ryan with a wonderful supper and drew him a warm bath. I got in with him and we had a great time. I told him abut my flirtatious few minutes with the car salesman and he told me that if I wanted him and it would make me feel better, then go ahead and connect with him.

A couple weeks go by and I was busy with my shop. Driv-

ing home one night a large rock from a cargo truck ahead of me hit and cracked my windshield. When I got home I called the dealership and they told ne to bring it in the morning. Next day, I'm there bright and early at 7 o'clock. I'm sitting in the service lounge when Kai walks in to go to his desk. "Well good morning. How nice to see you here. I hope everything is okay." he says. I told him a rock cracked my windshield. He said he was sorry to hear that and offered me some coffee. I told him I'd just wait in the lounge. He insisted I stay there with him since Tuesday was a slow day. I agreed and we talked for an hour or so while he answered some calls and dealt with the dealership's business.

He offers to refill my cup but I told him I had plenty already this morning. Then suddenly, in the next moment he sits on the sofa next to me and starts to kiss me passionately. I was quite surprised but did not push him

away. He noticed and went to close his office blinds. I stood up and he came to me, kissing me again. He pushed himself into me and I could feel his hard-on pressing against my mound. He unbuttoned my blouse and pulled my bra straps down over my shoulders kissing my breasts and sucking my nipples. Aroused, I felt for his cock. He took it as the signal to go further, he put his hands up under my skirt and pulled my panties down. As he was feeling my pussy, I pulled his trousers and boxers down and his cock sprung out. He soon had me bent over his desk and pushing it into me. I let him fuck me, even kissed him while he was doing it. I quite enjoyed myself. He came quickly, pulling out just in time and spewing it on my ass cheeks. He got some tissue and cleaned me up. He zipped himself up and sat back behind his desk. We sat awkwardly for a moment and then he asked if he could see me again, and

would my husband know? I took a moment to explain my arrangement with Ryan, and Kai was all smiles.

We decided to meet on Thursdays, his day off, at his apartment in the burbs. This took me out of town, but let me enjoy driving my new car. When I got home, I told Ryan of my little escapade and he seemed quite amused. "So you found a new one? I had an inkling that it might be this guy." he said. I told him I hadn't expected it but it was convenient and I found Kai to be quite a nice guy. Young, but nice.

Next Thursday, I was at Kai's apartment at our appointed hour. He was clean and had spruced up his pad. He had a light lunch prepared for us and we spoke for a while before I stood him up. He surrendered as I pulled his pants down and went to my knees. He pulled my top off and

my boobs rubbed his legs as I began to suck his cock. He let out a moan as I swallowed all of his eight inches down my throat. I pulled it out, grabbed my boobs and wrapped his cock in them and let him titty fuck my boobs. Then I stood up, grabbed his cock and led him over to the sofa by it. I pushed him down on it and bent over, ass in the air, and started sucking him again. He grabbed my swinging boobs and pinched the nipples. I gave out a little moan and lightly bit the tip of his cock in fun retaliation.

We switched positions and he laid me out on the couch. He gave my hot pussy a rub and spread my lips as he slid his tongue into me. He seemed a bit inexperienced at pussy-licking so I grabbed his head and pulled it in towards my pussy. His fervor increased as I moaned louder to egg him on. Coming up for air, I could see my pussy juices all over his lips and chin. Changing positions, I guided his rigid cock into me. I pressed against him until his cock popped



into me. I pushed inward meeting his thrusts. He grabbed my thighs and thrust hard into me until I screamed with delight. He then began to mercilessly pound deeper inside me. He slowed down and pulled his cock out and pulled me up onto my hands and knees. He pumped me slowly until his cock was all the way in and his balls rested on my pussy. He grinded his hips into me and I felt myself cumming. I moaned and felt him begin to do the same. He let loose a huge load inside me and let out a sigh of relief as he collapsed on top of me.

On the way home I thought about Ryan and his huge cock. Oh, Kai was fine, but now I appreciate Ryan's love, maturity and willingness to please me – and allow me to be pleased. Of course, having a new lover meant that our incredible sexual bouts afterwards gave Ryan and me great enjoyment.





























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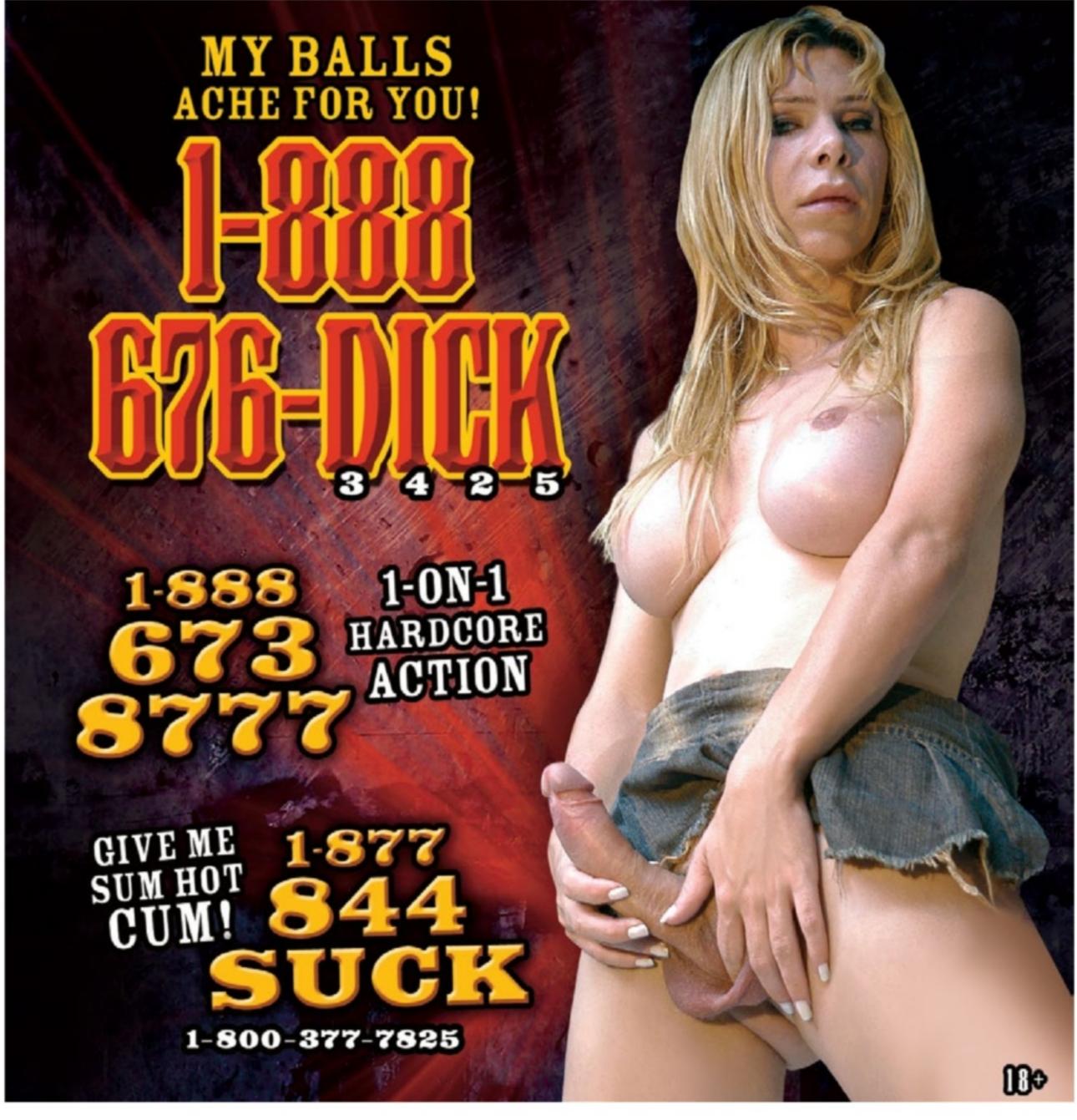


















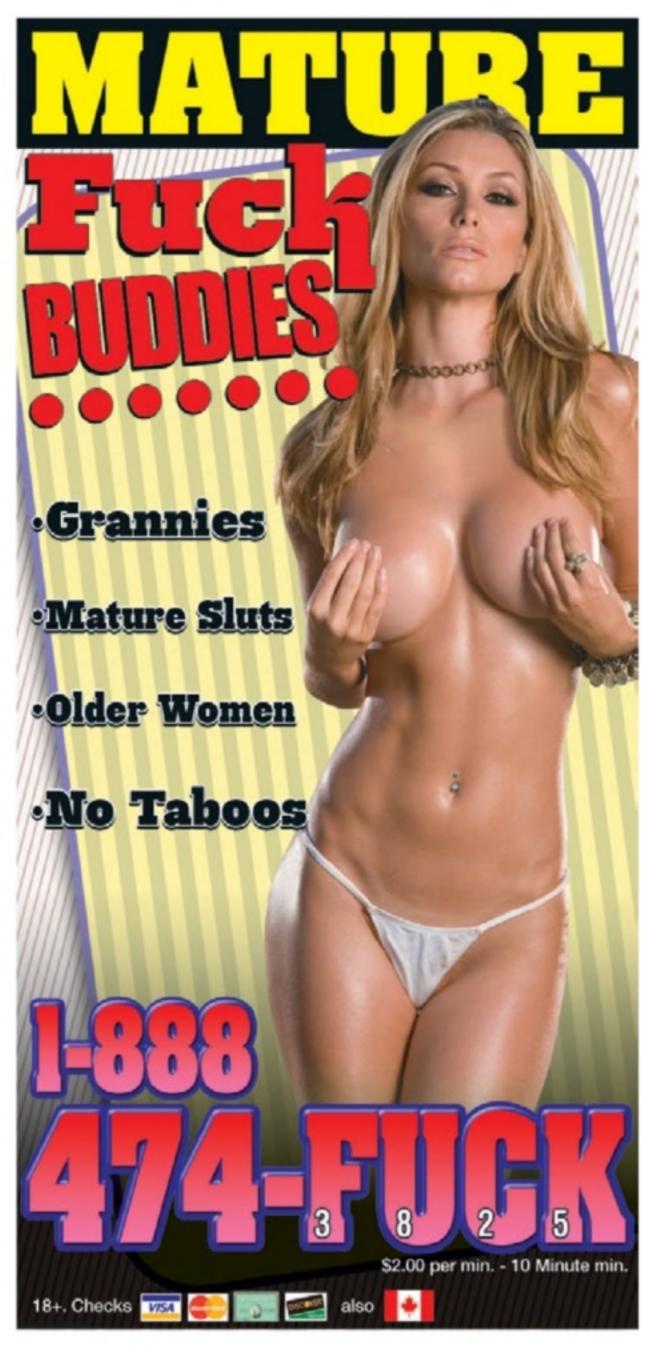
























































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